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JAMES CLARKE.

THE THIRD GOVERNOR OF THE TERRITORY OF IOWA.



THE Territory of Iowa included the vast region lying north of the State of Missouri to the British possessions, between the Mississippi river and a line drawn due north from its headwaters, on the east, and the Missouri and the White Earth rivers, on the west. It had a political existence of eight years and five months; that is, from the 4th of July, 1838, when it was constituted by act of Congress, until the 3d of December, 1846, when the Territorial government lapsed in favor of the State of Iowa, and the first Governor of the State took his oath of office.

The Territory of Iowa had three Governors, namely, Robert Lucas, John Chambers, and James Clarke. A memoir of Governor Lucas was published in the Annals of Iowa for January, April, and July, 1870. A memoir of Governor Chambers was published in the Annals for July, 1871.

James Clarke, the third Governor of the Territory, was born on the 5th of July, 1812, in the Ligonier Valley, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. He was the third son of John Clarke, who became in the year 1839 prothonotary (chief clerk of the court) of Westmoreland County.

In early youth he left home, and learned to be a printer, finding employment, among other places, at Harrisburg, in an office where the State printing was done. Here he improved his opportunities to observe the ways of political life, and he became well informed as to public affairs and public men. Visiting Philadelphia in the month of June, 1833, he saw General Jackson, then President of the United States, and was introduced to him by Major Gaullagher, of Harrisburg. His mind inclined to the study of law, but want of means was in his way.

In the spring of 1836 he concluded to go west. In the course of his journey he visited his elder brother, John B. Clarke, who was then residing at Madison, Indiana, where he was also kindly received by the family of the Hon. William Hendricks, who was a native of the same town with Mr. Clarke. Mr. Hendricks had been Governor of Indiana, and was then in his second term as Senator in Congress. He was an uncle of the late Thomas A. Hendricks, Vice-President of the United States.

Continuing his journey, Mr. Clarke came to St. Louis, and found employment in the office of the Missouri *Republican*, at twelve dollars a week. He wrote to his brother that he paid three dollars a week for board, and was saving money, and added that there were some excellent openings in the Upper Mississippi, and that if he could manage it he meant to take advantage of one of them.

Upon the organization of the original Territory of Wisconsin, from which the Territory of Iowa was set off two years later, Mr. Clarke embarked with Mr. John B. Russell in the publication of a newspaper at Belmont, in the County of Iowa (now in Lafayette County), where the First Legislative Assembly of the Territory was convened by appointment of Governor Henry Dodge, October 25th, 1836. The paper was called the Belmont *Gazette*. It had four pages, 21 x 14 inches, six columns to a page. It was published from October 25th, 1836, to April, 1837. A bound copy of it is preserved in the

Library of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin. The publishers were appointed printers for the First Legislative Assembly, with the compensation allowed the printers to Congress. In the appropriation bill of that session, they received \$1,589.50 as printers to the House of Representatives, \$978.91 as printers to the Council, and \$75.00 for publishing the laws in the *Gazette*.

Pursuant to an act of the Legislative Assembly of Wisconsin Territory at Belmont, its second session was held at Burlington, Des Moines County, November 6th, 1837. In anticipation of this meeting, Mr. Clarke established the *Wisconsin Territorial Gazette and Burlington Advertiser* at Burlington the previous July. This was the first newspaper published in Burlington. With some change of name at different periods, as the *Iowa Territorial Gazette*, *Iowa State Gazette*, etc., it has had a continuous life for more than half a century, making it the longest established newspaper now existing in the State of Iowa. Mr. Clarke was again given the public printing. He was appointed by Governor Dodge Librarian of the Territorial Library, and arranged the books, says Moses M. Strong, in his History of the Territory of Wisconsin, "in a convenient and handsome style, in a commodious room procured for that purpose." He employed James W. Grimes as assistant Librarian. His father wrote to him from Pennsylvania, January 22d, 1838:

"I am highly pleased with your paper, and am led to think your Legislative body is getting along with as much order and dignity as in the older States, and perhaps a little more. I can hardly file your paper; the people here are so anxious to see it; they seem to consider it as coming from beyond no place, and read it with avidity. I hope you will continue to order your walk and conversation so as to get the esteem and friendship of the good people of this world, and above all to realize a blessed immortality in the world to come, for without this we will have but a thorny death-bed."

Again, he wrote, August 13th, 1838:

"Your relations and friends in this county felt much flattered by your prospect in the Far West, and seemed much pleased and very proud, that a poor young man with originally so small means was likely to rise

to eminence. I hope both for your pecuniary interest, and chiefly for your honor, that their fond anticipations may be fully realized."

An extract from a familiar letter to his father, of July 22^d, 1839, furnishes his views of matters of public interest at the beginning of the second year of the Territory of Iowa:

"My own prospects are still fair. Another paper has been started in this place by the Whigs, but it has in no manner diminished our patronage. Indeed, our subscription and advertising custom is steadily on the increase; though, from the constant drain which the entry of lands has been upon the country, money is more scarce than formerly. Over a million of dollars has been taken at the Land Office in this place during the last year. I am pleased with the move of getting up the Whig paper. It will tend, more than anything else, to draw party lines in the Territory, and that is what I want. We, the Democrats, can beat them easily; and in that case our office would enjoy a monopoly of the government patronage.

"Conway, the Secretary, from your State, has behaved shamefully to his political friends since his arrival here. You must have observed last winter the dispute* between him and Governor Lucas, who is as pure and honest a man as breathes the breath of life. Conway's object was to render the Governor odious, and get his place; but his exertions in the end will signally react upon him. Every Democrat of influence in the Territory is out against him, and they will ask of the President his removal. The agents of the general government who are known to and have influence with the President, viz., the Governor, three Supreme Judges, four Land Officers and Marshal, have determined, I understand, to petition for his removal, and at the same time ask that I may be appointed in his stead. If tendered to me I would accept it, though I never expressed a desire to have it. Be this as it may, it is exceedingly gratifying to me to know that I am possessed of the confidence of the men above enumerated. You will mention it to no one. Gov. Lucas also tendered to me the honorable appointment as one of his staff, which for reasons good and sufficient I declined.

Upon the death of Mr. Conway, in November, 1839, President Van Buren appointed Mr. Clarke Secretary of the Territory. He filled the office until 1841, when President Harrison appointed O. H. W. Stull in his place. It was the duty of the Secretary to record the laws and proceedings of the Legislative Assembly, and the acts of the Governor, and transmit copies of the same to Washington. He was also charged with the Congressional appropriation for the expenses of the Legislative Assembly, for printing the laws, and other inci-

*An account of the dispute is in the *Annals of Iowa*, 1870, pp. 156-165.

dental expenses. His salary was twelve hundred dollars a year. On the eve of his marriage, he was annoyed by a delay in receiving from Washington the appropriation for the Territory. The creditors of the government, he says, "being both very numerous and hungry, it would submit me to much censure and blame, should I be absent when the drafts arrive." With the devotion of a true lover, he added, "I have partially made up my mind not to be disappointed, but to take my trip, and return when it suits my own convenience, and let them abuse me as much as they please for it." On the 27th of September, 1840, he was married to Miss Christiana H. Dodge, daughter of the Hon. Henry Dodge, Governor of Wisconsin Territory, at her father's house in Dodge's Grove in that Territory, by the Rev. Samuel Mazzuchelli.

The same fall Mr. Clarke called together the members of the Masonic order who were living in Burlington and its vicinity, and the Burlington lodge was organized November 10th, 1840, the first Masonic lodge in Iowa. He was a member of the Territorial Democratic Convention that met at Iowa City, June 26th, 1843, which nominated the Hon. A. C. Dodge as Delegate to Congress for his second term. Such was his general reputation for integrity and fairness that he was elected Mayor of Burlington, without opposition, in February, 1844. He was a member of the First Constitutional Convention that convened October 7th, 1844, whose work was rejected by the people, not on its merits, but because Congress, by act of March 3d, 1845, section 4, made a curtailment of the boundaries adopted in convention a fundamental condition of the admission of the State into the Union. In view of the contingencies thus created, the matter not being finally disposed of by the people until August 4th, 1845, and in respect for Governor Chambers from his personal acquaintance with him, President Polk, at the beginning of his administration, deferred a change in the Governor of the Territory, but in November he appointed Mr. Clarke to that office, who received his commission on the 18th of that month.

In his message, December 3d, 1845, to the Eighth and the last Legislative Assembly of the Territory, Governor Clarke referred to his own recent sickness and to the prevalence of severe sickness in the Territory the previous season; he regretted the rejection of the State Constitution, and promised his hearty co-operation with such new measures as might be adopted to incorporate Iowa into the Union; he spoke of the gratifying increase of the population and of the extension of settlements to within a short distance of the Missouri river, of the removal of the Sac and Fox Indians the past fall west and south of that river, of the pending negotiations for the removal of the Pottawattamies and the Winnebagoes, of the Missouri boundary line dispute; he recommended a change in the disposition of mineral lands, that they should be sold, not leased; also, the improvement of the navigation of the Des Moines river; he deprecated the accumulation of the public debt of the Territory, and closed with a warning against over-legislation. A few extracts from the message will show his enlightened consideration of a question now under discussion, the private ownership of land:

"The system which at present prevails of leasing the mineral lands is justly obnoxious to those engaged in the uncertain occupation of mining, and should be abolished at the earliest possible day. Unlike some of the despotic establishments of the old world, where excess of tribute is extorted from the people under almost every imaginable plea, we have a government in this country which aims at the happiness of the governed; and when this happiness is most equally and generally diffused, then may the government be said to have best performed the object for which it was instituted; then is it strongest. It would be a gross perversion of the spirit of our institutions, were the government as proprietor of our vast landed domain to refuse to sell any portion of such domain to individual purchasers; but, transforming itself into a grasping landlord, require of every settler the payment of a certain per cent. upon the products raised by him as rent. And yet such is the operation of the system now pursued in relation to the mineral lands. The government extorts a heavy tax from all who work them. Instead of aiding and encouraging the enterprise of the citizen, the effect of the policy is to cripple his energies and palsy his industries. I conceive the whole system to be eminently unjust in its bearing upon a large number of the inhabitants of this Territory, and hope soon to have the pleasure of witnessing its overthrow."

Among the appointments made by Gov. Clarke were the following to be District Prosecutors: J. F. Kinney, Lee County; J. C. Knapp, Van Buren County; J. C. Hall, Des Moines County; Wm. Thompson, Henry County; A. B. Hendershott, Wapello County; John Bird, Louisa County; James Grant, Scott County; W. E. Leffingwell, Clinton County; John P. Cook, Cedar County; Gilman Folsom, Johnson County; John J. Dyer, Jackson County; L. A. Thomas, Dubuque County; Reuben Noble, Clayton County.

On the 17th of January, 1846, the Governor approved an act to provide for the election of delegates at the township election in April, to a convention, which should meet at Iowa City on the 4th of May, to form a constitution and State government for the future State of Iowa. On the 9th of September he issued a proclamation declaring that the constitution adopted by the convention had received at the general election, August 3d, a majority of votes in its favor, and was formally ratified and adopted by the people; and acting under that constitution, article xiii., he designated the 26th of October as the day for holding an election of State officers and members of the State Legislature. After that election, on the 5th of November, he issued a proclamation designating the 30th of November for a meeting of the State Legislature.

Upon the outbreak of the Mexican war in the spring of 1846, and the requisition of President Polk for a regiment of infantry from Iowa, the Governor issued a proclamation calling for enlistments from the "citizen soldiery" of the Territory. The force was promptly raised, and reported by the Governor to the President as ready for orders.

At a Fourth of July celebration in Burlington that year, Governor Clarke presided at one of the tables at a public dinner given in the Congregational Meeting House, then in course of erection, and responded to the following toast in his honor, which was proposed by Fitz Henry Warren: "The Executive of Iowa—His history is an example that the highest offices of the Republic are open to capacity, integrity, and

worth." Among other speakers upon this occasion were C. C. Shackford, S. J. Burr, H. T. Reid, J. W. Grimes, J. B. Newhall, George Partridge.

In the month of August, the Governor visited Fort Atkinson, to have "a talk" with the chiefs of the Winnebagoes, and induce them to send a delegation to Washington for the purpose of making a treaty by which they would relinquish their title to the "Neutral Ground," then said to be the fairest portion of Iowa. Although he was not able to obtain a council on account of the absence of the chiefs, the result was accomplished a few months later. An illicit whiskey traffic was carried on near the Fort, and made great trouble among the Indians and among the soldiers. Two companies of Iowa soldiers were sent there by the Governor to take the place of United States dragoons, who had been ordered to Mexico. A letter to the Governor from Capt. John Parker gives the following view of the situation.

"FORT ATKINSON, Oct. 6th, 1846.

"The company I have the honor of commanding by your appointment was mustered into service on the 9th of September, and has been in active service ever since, but has experienced considerable inconvenience from the want of arms to put in the hands of those sent out to patrol and search for whiskey; notwithstanding, there has been a great deal of good done in the way of stopping the whiskey business. We procured a few spare muskets from Captain Morgan, and these are all the guns we have. If it were certain that any length of time would elapse before we get our guns, we could procure arms, as most of the men own rifles which could be obtained without much trouble.

"Capt. Morgan has ordered a quarter house to be built within three miles of Sodom, the headquarters of the whiskey sellers. The mode of operation hitherto pursued by those engaged in the traffic has been to carry the liquor within a mile or two of the fort, and there hide it; then give some countersign by which the men knew where to go and get it. This I think is about stopped, through the vigilance of the men placed at the quarter house.

"The only difficulty now to be overcome relates to the Indians. They have an idea that the soldiers have no right to interfere with them in the bounds of Clayton County. My opinion is, that we have the right to drive them away from the houses where they are furnished with liquor; or, finding them with it, have as much right to take it away from them in Clayton County as on the Indian land. To put an entire stop to this traffic, the military ought to have almost unlimited control over those parts of the counties that border on the Neutral Ground. This, I suppose, the border settlers would not relish very well, or at least some of them.

"The company under my command are a set of fine, sober, steady men, not more than six or eight at most at all inclined to be dissipated."

"Conformably to the request of many highly respectable persons belonging to the several religious denominations, and in obedience to a venerable and generally approved of usage," the Governor named the last Thursday of November, 1846, as a day of general thanksgiving throughout Iowa. "It is meet," he said, "on an occasion like the present, when we are about assuming new and important responsibilities, that light and wisdom should be invoked from above." And he recounted the blessings of which "the year had been fruitful to our favored Territory."

On the 2d of December, Governor Clarke delivered his message to the First General Assembly of the State. A few extracts from this paper will show the condition of Iowa at that interesting period of its emergence from Territorial dependence to "a free and independent government":

"In eight years, under the fostering protection of the general government, Iowa as a Territory has gone on to increase in wealth, population, and the development of her resources, until a majority of her citizens have become impressed with the conviction that it is their duty to establish and sustain a government of their own. Upon this civil revolution in our form of government, effected not through coercion, but by the silent force of public opinion, I beg leave most respectfully to congratulate the members of the State Legislature. With a constitution republican in its character, containing guards against improvidence and restrictions upon class legislation, we may hope to escape many of the abuses and evils which of late years have brought ruin and blight upon other portions of our common country."

The message considers the following topics: 1. The Mexican War; 2. Taxation; 3. The School Lands; 4. The Land Grant for the Improvement of the Navigation of the Des Moines River; 5. Revision of the Laws; 6. The Militia; 7. The Disputed Boundary with Missouri; 8. The Penitentiary; 9. Extinction of Indian Titles in the State.

Upon the second topic, the Governor recommends the abolition of all useless offices, a reduction of fees, and of the county machinery, by devolving the duties of two or more offices upon a single person, as "a reform called for by con-

siderations of economy, and desirable as a check upon the thirst for public station, which is known to prevail in Iowa in common with other portions of the country."

Upon the eighth topic, the message reports that the number of convicts has been from six to two during the past year, the latter the number in confinement at the close of the year. "At present there is no discipline; the convicts are more frequently employed without than within the walls, and can easily make their escape when disposed to do so."

Upon the last topic the following historical information is given:

"Within the last year treaties have been concluded with the Winnebago and Pottawattamie Indians, by which all the lands owned by these tribes, lying within Iowa, are ceded to the United States. The country acquired from the Winnebagoes constitutes what is known as the 'Neutral Ground,' a strip of land forty miles in width, extending from the Mississippi to the Des Moines, and embraces about four millions of acres of choice and valuable land. The Pottawattamie purchase, greater in extent than the 'Neutral Ground' by about a million of acres, lies on the Missouri river, and is also valuable. By these treaties the Government acquires the title to all the Indian lands remaining in the State, and we may expect at an early day to be entirely rid of our Indian population. The occurrence of this event will be a signal for a rush of immigration to the newly acquired lands, which must materially augment the population and wealth of the State."

In 1848, Mr. Clarke resumed his connection with the *Gazette* newspaper in Burlington, of which he was the founder. The same year he was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention that nominated Lewis Cass to be President, and was one of the Vice-Presidents of the convention. He gave a vigorous support to Mr. Cass, and in a letter addressed to him in September, assured him that the first electoral vote to be given by Iowa would be given for him. Mr. Cass replied: "The Whigs have counted much upon your State, and I am happy to find from one who knows so well as you do, that she will join her Democratic sisters of the Northwest."

Upon the consolidation, in 1849, of the six or more separate school districts into which Burlington had been previously divided, Mr. Clarke was called by his fellow-citizens to be

President of the Board of Directors, and gave his counsel and influence to put in operation the present system of Public Schools in that city.

In the summer of 1850, Burlington was stricken with a virulent attack of epidemic cholera, sparing no age or condition. In the family of Governor Clarke, the first victim was James, his youngest son, aged three years and four months. He died on the 11th of July. Mrs. Frances Wise, of Wapello, was visiting the family at the time, and gave her kindly assistance to the sick and dying child. She was herself soon seized with the disease, when Mrs. Clarke at once nursed her with loving devotion, until she also was prostrated. In their distress, a dear friend, Miss Jane Stull (daughter of General O. H. W. Stull, Secretary of the Territory, 1841-3), came to their relief; but on witnessing the scene she too fell a victim to the epidemic. It was a dark night in Burlington, July 13th-14th, when these three amiable and accomplished women in pure devotion and friendship followed one another into the shades of death, within a few hours of each other. It was a fearful blow to Governor Clarke, from which he was not destined to rally. The Hon. Charles Mason took him to the salubrious air of his residence in the country, but the insidious disease followed him. He died on the 28th of July, 1850, aged 38 years. The funeral took place the next day from the Congregational Church, which adjoined his late residence. The pall-bearers were David Rorer, W. H. Starr, J. C. Hall, M. D. Browning, A. W. Carpenter, O. H. W. Stull, J. G. Foote, J. P. Wightman.

Governor Clarke was possessed of an active and discriminating mind, of a gentle and firm disposition, of strict conscientiousness and integrity, with a fine modesty and reserve in his manners. As a printer and an editor, he was master of the art that is preservative of all arts, and of a pure, direct and vigorous style; he was acknowledged as a leader among his brethren of the craft and the fraternity, as he was among the first to bring the press to Iowa. Mr. James G. Edwards, the founder

of the *Hawk-Eye*, said of him: "An acquaintance of thirteen years, most of the time in the same employment, although antagonistic to each other, afforded a good opportunity to understand his character, disposition, and abilities. I esteemed him as the fairest opponent I ever encountered." His career affords an illustration of American institutions. By faithfulness in business, by enterprise and perseverance, by substantial qualifications, he acquired favor and distinction. Self-educated for the most part, he informed himself thoroughly in public affairs, and enriched his mind with general knowledge. Entirely unobtrusive, he won his advancement by merit. Affectionate and tender in his domestic relations, he was a good neighbor and enjoyed the universal esteem of his fellow citizens. He filled the official trusts that were committed to him with fidelity, and with zeal for the public service. It was his fortune to hold the highest station in Iowa at a peculiar juncture in its history, and he discharged the duties of the occasion with the quiet and simple dignity becoming an American citizen.

The next General Assembly that convened after his death gave his name to one of the new counties which was organized. It adjoins the county of Lucas. The names of the first and last Territorial Governors will thus go down through long generations side by side.

Of the children of Governor Clarke, Mrs. Wm. H. Ellery, of Burlington, is the only survivor. Two daughters of his deceased daughter, Christiana, the wife of Mr. Theodore Rodolf, are living at La Crosse, Wisconsin. His son, Henry Dodge Clarke, was a soldier in the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, Company A, during the war, and was appointed by the Secretary of War (Mr. Stanton) a second lieutenant in the Eleventh Regiment U. S. Infantry, in 1866, upon the special recommendation of Senator Grimes. His health, which had been impaired by exposure during the war, soon afterwards entirely failed. He died March 24th, 1871, at the home of his uncle, the Honorable A. C. Dodge, in Burlington.

WILLIAM SALTER.

THE SPIRIT LAKE STOCKADE.

N. LEVERING, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 575, VOL. III.]



ONE day while Sawyers was quite busy with his men at work on the stockade, a little son of Mr. Thomas, the hotel-keeper in Spirit Lake, brought a message to him, stating that there was a man at the hotel who wished to see him. Sawyers promptly replied to the message, by saying in effect that if the gentleman wanted to see him to come where he (Sawyers) was.

After the boy had left, Sawyers began to think that perhaps this stranger might be some one who had important business with him, and that he had better walk down to the hotel and see who it was; accordingly he quit work and went. Arriving there he met a well dressed and fine appearing man, who said to him, "This is Lieutenant Sawyers, I suppose?" "Yes, sir." "Where is your captain?" "In Sioux City." "Drunk pretty much all the time, I reckon?" "Do not think so; never saw him drink a drop; regard him as strictly temperate." "What are you doing here?" "Building a stockade." "Who told you to build it?" "No one." "What made you build it?" "Because I thought it the best thing to do under the circumstances." "How many men have you?" "Forty-two." These questions were put in a bluff, bull-doing manner, and the answers were given in a similar style. By this time the Lieutenant's good nature was about exhausted, and a more portentous element was assuming its place, when he very gruffly remarked to the stranger, "What the devil is it your business, anyway?" The stranger, seeing that he had game on his hands, looked for a moment in the Lieutenant's eye, smiled, and remarked, "Maybe you think that I am overstepping the rules of politeness and civility. Come in and I will show you my authority." They went into the hotel, when the stranger drew a large roll of papers out of his valise, say-

ing at the same time, "Here is my authority." Lieutenant Sawyers replied: "I have no time to read them; just tell me what you want." The stranger then said his name was S. R. Ingham; that Governor Kirkwood had sent him up there to see what protection the northwestern frontier required: that he had authorized Captain Ingham, of Estherville, to raise a company of mounted riflemen, and that he wanted him (Lieut. Sawyers) to co-operate with him in acting for the best interests for the frontier. The Lieutenant's reply was an emphatic "You bet I will!" Lieutenant Sawyers then requested him to go with him to the stockade and see what they were doing. Ingham looked at his watch and replied that it was growing late, and he was obliged to return to Estherville that evening, and would see him again: hoped his abrupt manner would not seem out of place. The Lieutenant replied, "Oh, that is all right." They separated with the best of feeling toward each other, the Lieutenant returning again to his work, feeling that he was yet in the line of duty and had nothing to fear from any one. Strengthened in the line of duty, he resolved on more decisive and effectual steps of defense. He at once sent a team in charge of I. C. Furber to Sioux City, with orders to Quartermaster Stewart, who had charge of the arms and ammunition stored there, to send him forty rifles, with six thousand rounds of ammunition, to pack them in the bottom of Furber's wagon-box and place the rations on top of this. The order was promptly and faithfully carried out.

They arrived in due time. The stockade with all the necessary appurtenances was soon completed, and was regarded as an impregnable barrier to the attacks of the red invaders. The scouts reported no signs of Indians, which allayed the fear of the settlers in a great measure, and many of them returned to their homes to resume work upon their farms. Lieut. Sawyers now gave special attention to drilling his troops, that they might be in every way effectual should an emergency demand their services to measure pluck with Mr. Lo. He gave much attention to the bugle drill, and so thor-

oughly were his men drilled in every call in the regulation that it was a marvel to see them go through the drill by the sound of the bugle, with the most exquisite precision and without the slightest error.

Governor Kirkwood, believing that further steps should be taken for the protection of the frontier, convened the Legislature and made such suggestion to that body as his wisdom dictated. The Legislature at once authorized him to raise five or more companies of mounted riflemen and station them in the most exposed places along the frontier. The Governor at once commissioned S. R. Ingham, with the rank of Colonel, to raise the companies. He at once proceeded to Ft. Dodge and commissioned Capt. Williams to raise a company there; thence to Webster City, where he authorized Capt. Cropper to raise a company; thence to Denison and the Boyer, where Capt. Butler was authorized to raise a company. At Sioux City and Onawa Capt. J. M. White was authorized to raise a company. Capt. Ingham, of Estherville, had a company already in the field. Lieut. Sawyers knew nothing of what was going on in the military line outside of his own command, until Col. S. R. Ingham dropped down upon him to count his trophies of war in raven colored locks, or see whether the Lo family were holding a scalp dance at the stockade. The Colonel found the Lieutenant and command with their scalps in good state of preservation and anxious to hold a picnic with their red country cousins. Col. Ingham inspected the stockade with all the appurtenances thereto belonging, and expressed himself well pleased, after which Lieut. Sawyers put his men through the dragoon and infantry drill. So well was it performed that Col. Ingham passed a high compliment upon the Lieutenant as a drill officer, and his men as experts in tactics. A warm attachment now sprang up between the two officers. The Colonel, in his profuse compliments, said that Sawyers reminded him very forcibly of Gen. Tuttle. He now urged Sawyers to accompany him around the line of posts and assist in a distribution of the troops to the best advantage. Lieut.

Sawyers was now the owner of what was known as the "Frenchman's three-minute mare," which he hitched to his buck-board, side of trusty and fleetly "Tom." They lit out Vanderbilt fashion and were not long in making the rounds. Capt. White's company was stationed at Correctionville, Lieut. Rush with a small squad at West Fork and a squad at Melbourne Sod House, Capt. Butler at Cherokee, Capt. Cropper at Peterson and Ocheydan, Capt. Ingham at Estherville and Emmet City, and Capt. Williams at Chain Lakes.

After this work was accomplished, the Colonel said: "Lieut. Sawyer, I want you to take command of these five companies." The Lieutenant replied: "Colonel, I cannot, as I have enlisted for three years in the United States service and cannot get out." "Oh," replied the Colonel, "I'll fix that for you; just send in your resignation and I'll see that it is accepted, and then I'll order an election for a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Northern Border Brigade." The Lieutenant replied: "If it is your desire, I will do so." The resignation was at once sent in and accepted, when the election was ordered. Lieut. Sawyer and Capt. Williams, of the Ft. Dodge company, were the competitors. The election waxed warm, but Sawyer was elected by a large majority, about three to one. He was soon installed in his new position and assumed command of the five companies, retaining command at Spirit Lake. He made frequent visits to the different posts to see that the stockades were being built in accordance with the plans given by Col. Ingham. While in the discharge of these duties, he received an order from Capt. Millard to remain at Spirit Lake until relieved by an order from him. Col. Sawyer did not regard the order with much consideration, but took Capt. C. B. Rustin as his Adjutant and continued his duties in looking after the State troops. Col. Ingham was a faithful officer and economized for the best interests of the State. After the lapse of a few months, Capt. Williams' company was mustered out, and Capt. Ingham's First Lieutenant, with a small squad of men, was stationed in his place,

thus curtailing the expense by one company less. The other companies were soon after relieved by United States troops, under Gen. Cook, who was relieved in a brief period by Gen. Alfred Sully. Thus ended the State service and the Indian war in Northwestern Iowa.

THE FIRST PRIESTS IN IOWA.

BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF BISHOP LORAS.



AT the time of the creation of the Diocese of Dubuque, in 1837, the country was but little developed, and the priests who had given their services for the care of souls in this region were few in number. Since the time of Father Marquette and of Father Hennepin, it is not definitely known that any one of their number set foot within the present limits of Iowa, until about the year 1828. From that year until 1831, Fathers J. A. Lutz, C. F. Van Quickenborn, and St. V. Badin, made several visits in this region; however, the accounts of these are very meagre, nor did they find much opportunity of exercising their apostolical zeal, since the settlements were very insignificant, and scattered at long intervals along the banks of the river. Rev. St. V. Badin was the first priest ordained in the United States, belonged to the diocese of Bardstown, and in an extended visit to the Northwest came as far as Prairie du Chien, where a little later he sojourned seven months for the spiritual welfare of the early settlers. Rev. J. A. Lutz was a very zealous and amiable young German priest of the diocese of St. Louis, with an appointment in that city. Although it is known of him that he made repeated visits along the river, taking passage on the steamboats then plying in these waters, the only account that can be found of these is the mention of a protracted visit in 1831 to the people of Prairie du Chien, by whom he was very highly esteemed. Rev. C. F. Van Quickenborn was a zealous and most exemplary Jesuit priest of the province of St. Louis,

who, during these years, had charge of Sangamon County and the vicinity in Illinois; and of him it is said that he held divine service in the lead mines of Dubuque in 1832, or about that time.

The Very Rev. Samuel Mazzuchelli was another pioneer of the Northwest. The son of a banker in Milano, he became a student in a seminary in Rome for five years, immigrated to the United States in 1828,¹ and upon the completion of his ecclesiastical education he was ordained as a priest of the Dominican Order at St. Joseph's Monastery in Perry County, Ohio, and shortly thereafter was sent as missionary priest to the Northwest, with stations at Mackinaw Island, Green Bay, Fort Winnebago, Prairie du Chien, and amongst the many other fruits of his pious labors counted the conversion and baptism of nearly fifteen hundred Indians in this region, from the time of his arrival until 1835.

During this time Rt. Rev. Bishop Rosati, of St. Louis, made a permanent appointment of a pastor for Galena and its vicinity, and the first incumbent of this office was Rev. J. McMahon, who arrived in the autumn of 1832, and took up his residence at Galena, under whose charge came all the contiguous country, also the lead mines of Dubuque, where he is said to have held divine service in 1833. He exercised the sacred ministry with great perseverance and devotion; but on the 19th of June, 1833, fell victim to the cholera scourge, having been pastor about nine months.

In the early part of 1834, Rev. C. J. Fitz-Maurice came as the duly authorized pastor from St. Louis, and after most indefatigable exertions of three months he also was snatched away by the dire scourge. Father Fitz-Maurice divided the time equally between Dubuque and Galena, alternating with divine service on Sundays, taking up his residence part of the time in Dubuque, and whilst exerting himself energetically for the building of a church, as well in Galena as in Dubuque, he accomplished nothing in this direction in the former place, but in the latter was so successful that he

entered claims for church grounds, obtained a subscription for \$1,100.00, had the boards and timber engaged, and the contract for building given out to a carpenter; but with his early demise all the building arrangements were abandoned. In the same year Dubuque witnessed the construction of a church by another denomination.

In the following year, the early summer of 1835, the Very Rev. Samuel Mazzuchelli succeeded to the pastorate of Galena, and at once commenced the construction of churches, both in Galena and in Dubuque, extending his missionary visits also to many other places of the vicinity.

When Father Loras was consecrated as Bishop of Dubuque, he appointed Father Mazzuchelli as his Vicar General in the new diocese during the time of his absence.

Amongst other places Father Mazzuchelli visited Davenport as early as 1835, commenced the building of a church there in 1837, and completed the same in 1838. The blessing of this last named church took place on the 23d of May, 1839, by Bishop Loras.

The first priest who extended his visits to the southern part of the State, was Rev. P. P. Lefeber, the pastor of St. Paul's Church in Ralls County, Missouri (on the Salt river). He came in 1834, founded two or three little missions in the "Black Hawk Purchase," and made occasional visits until 1837. In that year Father August Brickwade, of Quincy, received charge of the Iowa district, then known as the Wisconsin Territory, and for several years visited the people of Fort Madison, West Point, and "Sugar Creek."

The first church in Lee County was built of logs by the early settlers at Sugar Creek in the summer of 1838: and the Dubuque, Davenport, and Sugar Creek churches were the only edifices of worship for the Catholics in Iowa upon the arrival of Bishop Loras on April 19th, 1839, excepting, however, an Indian chapel at Council Bluffs.

At the close of the month of May, in 1838, Fathers Verreydt and DeSmet, Jesuit missionaries, took up their quarters at

Council Bluffs, where they were solemnly received by a number of Indians and their chiefs. A deserted government fort was at once converted into a chapel, over which the cross was raised aloft, and several other log cabins were built in the neighborhood as a residence for the good fathers and a school for the Indian neophytes. Here they continued their Indian mission for several years in the most disinterested and self-sacrificing manner, until the dispersion of the Indians breathed decadence on their noble labors.

These few priests are the only names known to the author of this paper prior to the arrival of their bishop in Iowa. They merit mention on the most excellent pages of THE RECORD, not only on account of the sublime mission to which they devoted their lives, but also on account of the grandeur and steadfastness with which they followed their sacred calling as pioneer priests among the first settlers.

JOHN F. KEMPKER, Pastor.

Riverside, Iowa.

PIONEER WOMEN.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY MISS ELLA E. GORDON, OF SIOUX CITY, AT THE OLD SETTLERS' REUNION AT WARSAW, ILLINOIS, AUGUST 4TH, 1887.

ABOUT four months ago there was a great excitement among the children of a little red farm house in southern New Hampshire, for the father and mother of this home had decided that the time had come when it was wise for them to leave the old farm with its sterile soil, its rocks and its boulders, and to seek for fairer fortune in Northwestern Iowa, in the valley of the Missouri. For the children, there was nothing but joy and gladness, they could talk of nothing but the long journey and the wonderful land to which they were going. Mingled with the anticipations of

the father and mother was the feeling of sadness that needs must come with the thought of leaving old friends and familiar associations. But the aged mother who is to remain in the old farm house cheers her daughter by saying "It is best for your children that the change be made. You will be three days from home—that does not sound so dreary as the words of fifteen hundred miles—and we will write to each other every week."

One morning early in April the good-byes are said and they take the train for Fitchburg, where connection is made with one of the trunk lines for the west. By ten o'clock they are aboard the through sleeper, comfortably settled for a forty hours' ride. They can sleep, or read, or play games as they choose. Tea and coffee will be brought to them at meal times, and when they tire of their lunch they can either go to the dining car or have their meals brought to them in their own car. They left home Monday morning, and by six o'clock Wednesday morning they are in Chicago. They choose to spend the day here, though they might go on, if they wished. Nine o'clock that night, rested and refreshed, they start for Western Iowa. Early Thursday morning they cross the Mississippi, and by four o'clock of the same day they reach their destination. Their furniture is awaiting them, and before many days, with all their household goods around them, they begin the life in the new land. They miss many of the comforts and conveniences of the old home. They feel lonely at first without the mountains, with their white caps of fleecy clouds and their green robes of pine and maple. There are no tiny, brown, sparkling rivers, no forests where grow the mosses and ferns; but there are the bracing air and the golden sunshine of the great northwest, and, better than all, taking the place of the ash-colored, sterile soil of New England, there is the rich alluvial deposit that makes such "dreadful mud," but that will yield many times an hundred fold.

The church of their faith is not far away; in the country

school house near them is taught a school much better than the one they left. Before many months a roomy farm house will take the place of the small one they now occupy, and then, if not till then, they can say, "This is really and truly our home."

Fifty-five years ago, in the same little red farm house of which I have spoken, there was a scene similar to the one I have described, similar I say, yet sadly different.

Even so long ago as 1832, there was such a thing as business failure, and in consequence, sorrow and trouble.

The outlook for the future was dark. The father and mother had decided that the one chance left for them to repair their failing fortune, was to remove to the then almost unknown land, the valley of the Mississippi. Their removal is a theme for neighborhood discussion. The emigration of one of the neighbors to Japan would create no more excitement. Many are the dismal prophecies heard on all sides. "The journey is so long and hard you will never live through it." "And if you do, you will not dare to come back." "Postage is twenty-five cents and you can afford to write but once a year." "You will have no church privileges for yourselves, nor schools for your children." But the mother thinks of the future of her children and resolutely steels her heart against the feeling of home sickness and loneliness that threatens to overcome her, and looking into her husband's face, says, "I am ready." The few household goods that are absolutely necessary are taken to Boston and shipped by way of New Orleans to their future home; after four months' time they reach their destination.

One morning in September the sad farewells are spoken, the daughter feeling that in all probability it is the last good-bye to both father and mother. They take the stage for Schenectady, New York; this ride requires two days, and at the end of the time they are as tired as were the friends, who came west last spring, at the end of the journey. At Schenectady they take a canal boat and in five days they reach Buffalo. One day on a steamer to Erie and they are

ready for the hardest part of the journey, which is a five days' ride in a road wagon from Erie to Pittsburg. Eight days from home, a five days' journey over rough, untraveled roads, before them, and then they will be but on the border land of the wilderness. At Pittsburg they take a steamboat—surely now the worst is over! but there are sand-bars and a treacherous river ahead of them, and on the Mississippi they must go against the current. They change boats four times, and it is sixteen days before they reach their future home. Twenty-eight days from home, they have traveled over two thousand miles, and yet are but twelve hundred miles from home. Is the hardest over, do you say? Think of the long winter in the log cabin, far from home and friends, far from church and schools, far from books and all those social reunions that make life pleasant. Think of the spring when there is everything to do and nothing to do it with. And as the days lengthen into weeks and months, think of the dreary, homesick feeling that must have come to the mother, as she realized that she could not go back, that she must stay and fight it out. Think of these things and honor the memory of our pioneer women.

But why the difference in the two pictures I have sketched for you? History and story tell us of the dreary loneliness, of the desolate emptiness of the west of sixty years ago; to-day there are great commercial centers, flourishing villages and beautiful country homes. Why the difference between '27 and '87? I seek an answer to this question in your newspapers, biographies, and county histories, and I learn that this wonderful change has been produced by John, and James, and William, by Peter, and Samuel, and Thomas, and Jeremiah, who, with their brothers, came west at such and such a time and surveyed roads, planted orchards, built mills and did this and that in an honest, manly, courageous way, and so laid the foundation of this mighty empire.

I am proud of John, and Thomas, and Jeremiah. I glory in their courage. I point to them and say, "See the men who dared to carve for themselves a place in the world," who did

not stay whining around the flesh pots of Egypt, but with their own strong right arms won for themselves a place among the men of the nation. And yet as I travel over the fair and beautiful west, as I visit at farm houses, at city and village homes, I find traces of an influence that has not been accounted for. I find that a noble work has been done that I know neither Samuel nor James nor William ever did. I find homes, the center of refinement, culture and inspiration. I visit libraries, I visit scientific and art museums, I visit churches, public schools and Sunday schools, I find men and women, who were trained when they were children in the principles of honesty and virtue, and I know that Thomas, and Jeremiah, and Peter, busy with their mills, and railroads, never found time for all this work. They did what they could to help, but the main part of the work was done by some one else.

Again I search through history and biography for some recognition of the unknown worker, but I search in vain.

Not long ago, in a rapidly growing city in the Missouri valley, a grand new hotel was opened to the public. A banquet was given in honor of the occasion. The orator of the evening improved the opportunity to glorify the new northwest. In eloquent words he described the little frontier trading post of thirty years ago; he then pictured in glowing colors the rapid growth of the new city; he waxed eloquent over its oil mills, its iron foundries, its pork houses, and its ten railroads. He talked for thirty minutes, and just at the close said, "And we must not forget the religious, the educational, and the charitable organizations of our city." That was all, in a thirty minutes' speech, one sentence in regard to all that ministers to the higher life of men and women. When he had finished, a lady turned to me and with puzzled face, inquired, "Were there no women here in early times? Have the women had nothing to do with the growth of this city?"

Is it not true, O friends of the Old Settlers' Association, that but one-half of your history is written? I do not criticise the half that is written. As I have said before, I am proud of the

pioneer men. I glory in their courage, their strength and their patience; but were not the women also strong, and brave, and patient? The men sacrificed all, but did not the women do as much? The men felled the trees, and broke the raw prairie, but did not the one who kept the home, cooked the food, and made the clothes, work just as hard? I claim that women helped to develop the material resources of the new country. Our political economists tell us that he alone creates wealth who increases the natural yield of life-giving products. The woman, who by her skill and energy, produced butter and cheese, eggs, poultry and fruit, not only for the home, but for the market, created wealth just as truly as did the man who raised the golden corn and the fragrant hay. But she did more than this, for "man cannot live by bread alone."

We notice in the evolution of society, that the finer forces, that determine and control life, are the last to be recognized. In the first stages of development, physical strength alone is desirable. The man who can throw the heaviest spear is the chief of his tribe. As we approach the higher civilization, mental and moral strength is the determining force and then for the first time the worth of woman's work is recognized; then her influence in fashioning and moulding society is acknowledged as one of the important factors in the growth of the State.

It is said that when darkness settles over the Adriatic Sea and the fishermen are far from land, their wives and daughters, just before putting out the lights in their humble cottages, go down to the shore, and in their clear, sweet voices sing the first lines of the "Ave Maria." Then they listen eagerly, and across the waters are borne to them the deep tones of those they love, singing the strains that follow, and thus each knows that all is well. "I often think," says Frances Willard, in speaking of this custom, "that from the home life of the nations there sound to those away in the darkness of temptation the notes of, to us, the dearer song, 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

It is to the makers and keepers of our pioneer homes that I pay homage. I offer homage to the woman who, given a log cabin and her wits, could make a home comfortable, restful, attractive; I pay homage to the woman who, given pork, corn and coffee, could furnish three good meals a day with a varied bill of fare. I honor the woman who, without church and school, with but few books and papers, so carefully trained by precept and example, the boys and girls, that, despite their narrow, hard lines and lack of refined surroundings, they grew to manhood and womanhood, sturdy, brave, and honest. I honor that woman who, with such indomitable energy, patience and perseverance, made dark places bright, crooked places straight, hard places easy, and yet with it all, kept peace in the family. I honor that woman who, through poverty, drouth and pestilence, through disappointment, sickness and death, kept her faith in the eternal goodness, her belief in the final triumph of the right and her love for all humanity. I reverence her memory as I would reverence the memory of a sea captain, who, with contrary winds, opposing currents, a leaking ship, and a broken rudder, brought his vessel safe to port. When the great novelist wrote, "that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been, is half owing to the men and women who have lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs," she must have been thinking of our pioneer men and women. "Lived faithfully;" may we, who succeed you, prove ourselves worthy our heritage.

To the "mothers in Israel," who are still with us to comfort and cheer, we bring to-day our tribute of grateful praise. Your faces, with the look of sweet content that can come only after a life of unceasing conflict, tell a pathetic story of the past. As you lay on our shoulders your burdens and give into our keeping the keys of the future, we promise you that we will try to be as true to the new light of to-day as you were to that of the past. But there are many vacant places to-day. Many there are who have gone on before to the fairer home not made with hands. Their hearts no longer

keep time to anxious thoughts. What heart-aches and disappointments, what lost hopes and defeated ambitions, lie buried in these humble graves, we can never know. Their names are emblazoned on no monument; their conflicts with despair and discouragement are not the theme for history's page: they are unsung by poet, unknown to fame; and yet, O noble women, you are still the inspiration of your sons and daughters, who will see to it that some where, some time when the REAL history of the country is written, your names shall have an honored place therein. And to-day, remembering your brave, noble living, we bring a tribute to your memory in the words of one of woman's truest friends.

“ One low grave, yon trees-beneath,
Bears no roses, wears no wreath;
Yet no heart more high and warm
Ever dared the battle storm.

Never gleamed a prouder eye
In the front of victory;
Never foot had firmer tread
On the field where hope lay dead,

Than are laid within this tomb,
Where the untended grasses bloom;
Where no colors wrap the breast
As a hero sank to rest.

Heart of duty, dauntless will,
Dreams that life could ne'er fulfil;
Here lie buried—here in peace,
Tireless service found release.

Kneeling where a woman lies,
Spent in willing sacrifice;
I strew lilies on the grave,
Of the bravest of the brave.”

PREHISTORIC RACES.

SAMUEL MURDOCK, ELKADER, IOWA.



FROM the very earliest ages down to the advent of the white man, it is evident that the valley of the Mississippi river afforded an abundant supply of everything that was necessary for the support and increase of savage races.

Not until the Indian had glided out of sight did we begin to suspect that he himself was but the successor of other and distinct races who had preceded him in this great valley, and who, like himself, had yielded to that inevitable fate that befalls animate and inanimate life alike, and gradually that suspicion grew, until it has at last developed into a fixed and permanent reality that throughout the length and breadth of this vast continent other and distinct races from the Indian once held the sway of empire, and permanently occupied the soil; and one of whom, from the peculiar form of his earth-works, we call the "Mound-builder."

In the erection of these animal mounds, great labor was required, and while they exist their purpose will ever be a subject of discussion and conjecture; and when we see this class of mounds commingling together with the long and round mounds in the same locality, or even scattered wide apart, we are led sometimes to think that they differ in point of age, and that they are the commingled works of two or more races instead of one.

We know that the long mounds would exactly fill the purpose of interment for a large number of dead killed in battle, and although but few human remains have been found in them, and these of a doubtful age, yet the battles and the erection of these mounds may have occurred so long ago that every vestige of their remains has had time enough to perish.

It is a hard matter to judge and compare the relative ages

of two or more earth-works, for one of a century will look to the eye as old as one of ten centuries; but in passing along the ridges, the long mounds are very much denuded or flattened, and in many instances are only discernible by an experienced eye, while the round mounds of the same material, on the same ridge, and seemingly a part of the same system of works, have a fresher look, are less denuded and flattened, and often contain more or less human skeletons, some of which are at present in a good state of preservation.

The raw material composing the bones of the "Mound builder" is greater and more compact than those we have met of the civilized races, and all circumstances considered, would outlast the latter in the ground by many ages, yet with all, their durability is but a question of time.

There is to be found on all the clay ridges that abound with earth-works a little mouse, of what order we cannot stop to inquire, and this little rodent works its way down into the tomb of the "Round Mound-builder," and often builds its nest in his skull, while age after age the progeny feed upon the other bones, until they are all consumed, when it emigrates to more plentiful deposits, and we are inclined to think, if the truth is generally known, that this mouse is no respecter of races; but it is here that we see a sure and powerful assistant in the obliteration of human bones.

All these facts could fill these long mounds with the dead of men killed in battle, and belonging to a race who may have preceded the "Round Mound-builder," by many ages.

But when we come to the "Round Mound" we find that it generally contains more or less adult human skeletons, and this being the rule, we are warranted in asserting that all of them have been erected for one and the same purpose, and that either from the causes we have mentioned, or from some other unknown cause, the remains have disappeared from some of them; and if we are right in this conjecture, then the number of subjects that are now, and have heretofore been in these round mounds is, and has been enormous.

From fifteen to twenty well preserved adult skeletons in a single mound is no unusual find, and these are generally found lying on their backs, with their heads outwards, and their lower limbs crossed in a such a manner that hardly a part of one can be dislodged without disturbing some parts of another, and in this manner they present themselves to the eye of the philosopher and the curious, to bid them solve the mystery of their origin, their life, their death, and their sepulcher.

This is a command and a task not easy to perform, and much of which, if undertaken in regard to living races, would prove a failure.

It is now generally conceded that the "Mound-builder" was distinct and separate from all other races of the globe; that the race is now, and has been for centuries, totally extinct, and that none of the living civilized or savage races of the earth have ever left us the slightest truthful history or tradition of the existence of a living "Mound-builder," and it is therefore certain that they arose up, passed over continents beyond the line of written history, and far beyond the reach of the traditions of living savages, and alone to their bones and their earth-works must we therefore look for a solution of the mystery that has ever hung around them.

It does not appear that their heads have ever been artificially deformed, but are in the shape in which nature formed them, and they generally slope from all sides to a cone, forming a solid bony ridge or bump on the whole well braced with good material, and bearing a strong resemblance in shape and form to the mound from which they were procured; and if we can believe that a people with uniform heads will produce none but uniform ideas, that always culminate into uniform works, and that high and conical crowns are indicative of great reverence, fear and superstition, then we have touched the key that unlocks the mystery which has so long hung over the sepulcher and the fate of the "Mound-builders," leaving their origin and their history to be traced in the future back through the deposits of glacial mud to that early morning of primeval life.

Certain it is that civilization has never been found growing wild on any part of the earth, and some writer has observed that it can only result from the cross or amalgamation of two or more races into one, whereby the uniform ideas of each, are changed in the progeny into discordant thought and action, and which in turn produces doubt, discussion, inquiry and experiment, until at last a system of law and order is gradually conceived by which life, liberty and the accumulation of property are all protected.

On this continent alone the works of the "Mound-builder" are too laborious and too extensive to be accomplished by the mandate of any form of government known to savage races; and no ties of kindred or affection for the ordinary dead has ever been found, either among the savage or the civilized races, that was strong enough to impel the labor necessary for their construction. Many of these mounds, with their skeletons in preservation, are found on steep and almost inaccessible points and bluffs, while others are several miles distant from water and on high and sterile ridges, with no indications of former habitations near them, and when uncovered, many of these skeletons about their heads present the appearance of a movement before death occurred and after the body had been placed in position.

Near clusters of these round mounds we have in many places found a singular heap of earth and stone which, when uncovered, proved to be an excavation in the ground walled round with rock, calcined by heat, across which is found the charred remains of a stick, and the cavity filled with ashes, charcoal and charred human bones, many of which are split lengthwise and all broken up into fragments, and if we are not here dealing again with the commingled works of two or more races instead of one, then the "Round Mound-builder" was a cannibal of the very worst type. But we must here conclude by saying to the reader that we have given the "Mound-builder," as we have seen and judged him from our own standpoint, and we cheerfully turn him over to others

who, from fuller investigation may arrive at a different and a more rational conclusion concerning him.

NAMES OF IOWA COUNTIES.*



SIXTY-SIX counties in Iowa derive their names from three sources, American statesmen, the revolution, and the Indians. The remaining thirty-three take theirs from various sources.

Of this remaining number five come from early pioneers. First of these is Dubuque, one of the two original counties into which the whole State was divided, and taken from the early French trader who was the first white man to live in what is now Iowa. He settled at a point two miles below where the city of his name now stands, in 1788, and lived there until 1810, when he died. Boone County was named for Daniel Boone, the typical pioneer of the west. Shelby County is from the hardy Kentucky pioneer of that name, who was afterward Governor of the State. Page County is from Capt. Page, of the United States army, who was in that section in an early day; although a man named Edward Page, from Pennsylvania, was connected with the government survey there, and claims it was named for him. It was certainly for one of them, and they were both pioneers in that portion of the State. Two counties are named from Territorial Governors, Lucas and Clarke, and it would not be amiss to put them with the pioneers; also Dickinson County, we believe, is named for the earliest settler and pioneer in its borders, Mr. Dickinson. This county contains the highest land in Iowa.

The Legislature honored six counties in the State after heroes of the Mexican war. They were Scott and Taylor;

*The authorship of this explanation of the origin of the names of the counties of Iowa, taken from a late number of the *Dubuque Herald*, may be attributed, we think, to Mr. C. C. Childs, of Dubuque, who has done much in gathering early Iowa history.—ED.

names that will be recognized at once. Gen. Worth was remembered in one, a veteran of that campaign, who died only a few years ago at Troy, N. Y. Col. John J. Hardin was the Colonel of one of the Illinois regiments, who proved a brave and stalwart fighter. Major Ringgold was the hero of one of the early battles of the war, who acquired great celebrity at the time in the artillery service. A young Lieutenant named Robert Mills went out from Burlington with the Iowa troops and was killed in one of the battles. Mills County was named for this brave young hero. We understand that Guthrie County was named for a young Iowa officer in the Mexican war, though it has been put down for James Guthrie, of Kentucky, who was Secretary of the treasury under President Pierce. Three counties in the State were named for three of the battles of the Mexican war, Buena Vista, Cerro Gordo, and Palo Alto.

Three counties take their names from Iowa rivers, Des Moines, Iowa and Cedar, one French, one Indian and one English. It may not be amiss to call attention to the fact that but four counties have French names, Dubuque, Des Moines, Audubon and Fayette, although there is plenty of nationality in other names, English, Irish, Spanish, Mexican, American, Indian, Hungarian, Swede and one German. Many of the counties were named, as will be inferred, just after the close of the Mexican war, when the names connected with it were as common in the mouths of the people as the names of the heroes and the battles of the war of the rebellion have been during the past twenty years. About the same time occurred the Irish rebellion of 1848, and as the people of Iowa had then as now strong sympathy with the oppressed and down-trodden of that unhappy land, the names of not less than three of the Irish patriots were transferred to Iowa counties. Mitchell, O'Brien for Smith O'Brien, and Emmet for the famous Irish orator, Robert Emmet, of an earlier date.

Two counties are named for eminent naturalists, one for the great American ornithologist, John James Audubon, who died

in New York in 1851, and the other from Alexander von Humboldt, the eminent scientist who died in 1859 at the ripe age of ninety years. It is a curious fact that notwithstanding Iowa has so large a German population, this is the only distinctive German name among all her counties. German immigration did not set in here until the counties were nearly all named. Two counties of the State are named for eastern localities. Delaware County from Delaware County, New York, whence came some of its earlier settlers who thus remembered their old home; Plymouth County, evidently christened by some warm admirer of the old pilgrim rock. The gallant men in the early Legislatures gave ladies' names to three counties, Louisa said to have been named at an early day from a Dubuque lady, Miss Louisa Massey. Ida a name given by Eliphalet Price, of Clayton County, but who or what for we cannot tell; and Bremer for the famous Swedish novelist, Frederika Bremer, a name given to the new county by Gen. A. K. Eaton, now of Osage, but at that time, 1852, member of the Legislature from Delaware County, and an active member of the committee on counties that organized and named many of them. He was a warm admirer of Miss Bremer's writings, then very popular, and himself gave the name. A small post-office in the county has always been called Frederika.

Decatur is the only one of our many naval heroes who has been remembered in the naming of counties. In 1851-52 the name of Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, was in every one's mouth, and naturally was selected for a county by some admirer. Gen. Fremont had a great reputation as an explorer before he ran for the Presidency in 1856, and it was for Fremont, the explorer, not the candidate, that the Iowa county obtained its name.

Some patriot in the Legislature applied the term Union to one of the counties. But a single county in the State bears the name of any person, place or thing connected with the rebellion of 1861, and that is Lyon, named at the next session

of the Legislature for Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, killed at the battle of Wilson's Creek, August 12th, 1861.

SUMMARY.

Following are the counties and the derivation of their names:

Adair.—Gen. John Adair, sixth Governor of Kentucky.

Adams.—Two Presidents of the United States.

Allamakee.—This was the way the Winnebago Indians pronounced the name of Alex. McGee, an Indian trader.

Appanoose.—An Indian chief.

Audubon.—Scientist.

Benton.—Thos. H. Benton.

Blackhawk.—Indian chief.

Boone.—Daniel Boone, of Kentucky.

Bremer.—Frederika Bremer.

Buchanan.—James Buchanan.

Buena Vista.—Battle of Buena Vista, Mexico.

Butler.—Gen. Wm. O. Butler.

Calhoun.—John C. Calhoun.

Carroll.—Chas. Carroll, of Carrollton.

Cass.—General Cass.

Cedar.—River.

Cerro Gordo.—Battle of Cerro Gordo, Mexico.

Cherokee.—Indian tribe.

Chickasaw.—Indian tribe.

Clarke.—Governor James Clarke, of Iowa.

Clay.—Henry Clay.

Clayton.—John M. Clayton of Delaware.

Clinton.—DeWitt Clinton.

Crawford.—William H. Crawford, of Georgia.

Dallas.—Vice-President George M. Dallas.

Davis.—Garret Davis, of Kentucky.

Decatur.—Commodore Decatur.

Delaware.—Delaware County, New York.

Des Moines.—Des Moines river.

Dickinson.—Daniel Dickinson, or a pioneer.

- Dubuque*.—Julien DuBuque.
Emmett.—Irish patriot.
Fayette.—General LaFayette.
Floyd.—John B. Floyd, of Virginia.
Franklin.—Benjamin Franklin.
Fremont.—General John C. Fremont.
Greene.—General Greene, of the revolutionary war.
Grundy.—Felix Grundy.
Guthrie.—Guthrie, who went from Burlington to the Mexican war and was killed there.
Hamilton.—Alexander Hamilton.
Hancock.—John Hancock.
Hardin.—Colonel John J. Hardin, of Illinois.
Harrison.—Gen. W. H. Harrison.
Henry.—Patrick Henry.
Howard.—Tilghman A. Howard, of Indiana.
Humboldt.—Humboldt, the traveler and naturalist.
Ida.—A fancy name suggested by Eliphalet Price.
Iowa.—Tribe of Indians.
Jackson.—General Jackson.
Jasper.—Sergeant Jasper.
Jefferson.—Thomas Jefferson.
Johnson.—Gen. "Dick." Johnson, of Kentucky.
Jones.—Gen. Geo. W. Jones.
Keokuk.—Indian chief.
Kossuth.—Hungarian patriot.
Lee.—The Virginia Lees.
Linn.—Louis F. Linn, of Missouri.
Louisa.—Miss Louisa Massey.
Lucas.—Gen. Lucas, Iowa.
Lyon.—General Lyon, of Wilson Creek fame.
Madison.—James Madison.
Mahaska.—Indian chief.
Marion.—General Marion.
Marshall.—Chief justice.
Mills.—Lieut. Mills, of Burlington, killed in Mexico.
Mitchell.—Irish patriot.

Monona.—Indian name.

Monroe.—President Monroe.

Montgomery.—General James Montgomery.

Muscatine.—Indian name of the island opposite that town, means fire island.

O'Brien.—The Irish patriot.

Osceola.—Indian chief.

Page.—Either from Capt. Page, of the United States army, who commanded at Palo Alto, or Edward Page, who was connected with the government surveys in that county, who claims that it was named after him.

Palo Alto.—Battle in Mexico.

Plymouth.—Plymouth Rock.

Pocahontas.—Indian name.

Polk.—Jas. K. Polk.

Pottawattamie.—Indian tribe.

Poweshiek.—Indian chief.

Ringgold.—Major Ringgold, of the Mexican war.

Sac.—Indian tribe.

Scott.—General Scott.

Shelby.—Governor Shelby, of Kentucky.

Sioux.—Indian tribe.

Story.—Judge Story.

Tama.—Tamoah, Indian chief.

Taylor.—General Taylor.

Union.—United States.

Van Buren.—Martin Van Buren.

Wapello.—Indian chief.

Warren.—General Warren.

Washington.—General Washington.

Wayne.—General Wayne.

Webster.—Daniel Webster.

Winnebago.—Indian tribe.

Winneshek.—Indian chief.

Woodbury.—Levi Woodbury.

Worth.—General Worth.

Wright.—Silas Wright.

A PLEASING RECOLLECTION OF GOVERNOR GRIMES.



IN the summer of 1837, my father, Nicholas Winterstein, settled on a claim fourteen miles above the little village of Burlington, in what was then called the "Black Hawk Purchase." That village is now the flourishing city of Burlington, Iowa. Before leaving his former home in Ohio, he had gone security for a brother-in-law, supposed to be a "well to do" merchant in Chillicothe, Ohio. But just as father had his farm improved and well stocked, some seven years after his first settlement in the new country, the brother-in-law failed and the debt from Ohio came against him. His stock and farm were sold at sheriff's sale.

Governor Grimes, then a struggling young lawyer at Burlington, attended the sale and bought the farm. The second day after the sale he sent word to father to come and see him.

On father's coming into his office he handed him a written order to one Westfall, a neighbor, to turn over fifteen head of cows and young cattle valued at \$200. He explained to father that he had sold the farm to Westfall for the same money it had cost him, and the two hundred dollars worth of cattle besides. But father protested that he would not be able to pay for the cattle; but Grimes insisted as the cattle had cost him nothing, it was his duty and pleasure to give them to father. He said that, in fact, that had been his motive in buying the farm, to save something for father. His generosity seems the more remarkable when we remember that the man he was so anxious to befriend was only a farmer—a chance acquaintance, living fourteen miles in the country, a man who never figured in politics and not at all likely to be able to repay the kindness in any thing but friendship. And in all of Grimes' public life, I am quite sure this incident was never used to his personal advantage, only as father told it to his most intimate friends.

L. P. WINTERSTEIN.

Elberon, Iowa.

A MINISTER'S DELUSION.



HAT we used to call "Hummerism" at Keokuk, was a most remarkable phase of what has come to be known as Spiritualism. It had its start in Cedar Rapids. Miss Legare, of Charleston, S. C., started a college at Cedar Rapids. It failed, and she turned it over to the Presbyterians, and they removed it to West Point, in Lee County. Michael Hummer, then in charge of the Presbyterian church at Iowa City, was selected to go to New York to raise funds to endow the college. When he got to New York he became possessed by the delusion that he was named by the spirits as one of the six to dig up the "Kidd treasure," but to be at none of the expense.

The spirits sent Hummer, contrary to his will, to Keokuk, Governor R. P. Lowe going with him.

Old settlers will recollect how Hummer went back to Iowa City to get the bell of the church, and that when he let it down some of the citizens removed the ladder and left Hummer on the roof while they ran off with the bell and hid it in the Iowa river. Afterwards the bell was recovered by some Mormons, who took it to Salt Lake, where in after years it was used to summon the saints to their worship.

Judge Tuthill, of Tipton, made the Hummer Bell immortal in his classic verse.

The chain of episodes, ludicrous and dramatic, growing out of the strange infatuation which possessed Hummer, who had brilliant qualities and a deeply religious nature, form an interesting part of early Iowa history.

Washington, D. C.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

DES MOINES—ORIGIN AND MEANING.



FATHER KEMPKER, in his "History of the Catholic Church in Iowa," gives the following explanation of the origin and meaning of the words, designating the Capitol, one of the chief rivers, and one of the counties of Iowa, which is taken from Nicollet's Report of the Upper Mississippi to Congress in 1841, as given in the History of Lee County.

The Des Moines is one of the most beautiful and important tributaries of the Mississippi, north of the Missouri, and the metamorphosis which its name has undergone from its original appellation is curious enough to be recorded.

We are informed that Father Marquette and M. Joliet, during their voyage in search of the Mississippi, having reached the distance of sixty leagues below the mouth of the Wisconsin, observed the foot-prints of a man on the right side of the great river, which served as a guide to those two celebrated explorers to the discovery of an Indian trail, or path, leading to an extensive prairie, and which they determined to follow. Having proceeded about two leagues, they first saw one village on the bank of the river, and then two others upon the slope, half a league from the first. The travelers, having halted within hailing distance, were met by the Indians, who offered them their hospitalities, and represented themselves as belonging to the Illinois nation.

The name which they gave their settlement was Moningowinas (or Moin-gona, as laid down on the ancient maps of the country), and is a corruption of the Algonquin word *Mikouang*, signifying *at the road*, by their customary elliptical manner of designating localities, alluding, in this instance, to the well-known road in this section of the country, which they used to follow as a communication between the head of the lower rapids and their settlement on the river which empties itself into the Mississippi, to avoid the rapids; and this is still the practice of the present inhabitants of the country.

Now, after the French had established themselves on the Mississippi, they adopted this name, but with their custom (to this day also that of the Creoles), of only pronouncing the first syllables, and applying it to the river as well as to the Indians who dwelt upon it, so they would say *'la rivière des Moines* (the river of the Moines), *allez chez les Moines* (go to the Moines people). But in later times, the inhabitants associated the name with that of the Trappist Monks (Moines de la Trappe), who resided with the Indians of the American Bottom.

It was then concluded that the true reading of "*rivière des Moines*" was the river Des Moines, or "river of Monks," by which name it is designated on all modern maps.

DONATIONS TO THE IOWA HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.—LIBRARY.

From Historical Society, Pennsylvania,

Magazine of History and Biography, July and October, 1887.

From Department of State, Washington, D. C.,

Index to the Consular Reports No. 1 to 59.

Reports from the Consuls Nos. 79 to 84.

Forestry of Europe.

Statistical Abstracts from Foreign Countries.

Index to the Consular Reports, 1880-85.

From City of St. Paul, Minnesota,

Annual Report of Chamber of Commerce, 1886.

From Worcester Society of Antiquity, Worcester, Mass.,

The Abolitionists Vindicated in a Review of Eli Thayer's
paper on the N. E. Emigrant Aid Company.

From Wisconsin Historical Society,

Catalogue of Books on the War of the Rebellion and Slav-
ery in their Library.

Biographical Sketches of Lyman C. Draper and Mortimer
Melville Jackson.

From H. D. Rowe, Esq.,

Five miscellaneous bound books.

From Genealogical and Biographical Society, New York.

Record for July and October.

From Yale University,

Obituary Record of Graduates of Yale for the year ending
June, 1887.

Catalogue 1887-8.

Report of the President.

From Hon. T. S. Parvin, Secretary,

Annals of the Grand Lodge of Iowa, 1887,

Annals of the Grand Lodge of Iowa, Vol. X. Part III.

Annals of the Grand Lodge of Iowa, Vol. X. 1885-87.

From Geographical Society, New York,

Bulletin for July and September.

From Johns Hopkins University,

Notes on the Literature of Charities.

The study of History in England and Scotland.

Seminary Libraries and University Extension.

The Prediction of Hamilton and De Tocqueville.

From N. E. Historic and Genealogical Society,

Register for July and October.

From Secretary of State, Des Moines,

Five copies Horticultural Report, 1886.

Twenty copies Supreme Court Reports, Vol. 70.

From University of California, Berkeley,

Register for 1886-7.

College of Agriculture Report.

Library Bulletin No. 9.

From Rhode Island Historical Society,

Collections of Society, Vol. 6.

From Signal Office, Washington,

Weather Reviews for July, August, September and October.

From C. D. Bradlee, Boston,

Thirteen Pamphlets.

From Bureau of Statistics, Washington, D. C.,

Quarterly Report ending March.

Quarterly Report No. 4.

From American Antiquarian Society,

Proceedings, Vol. IV. Part 4.

From J. P. Walton, Esq. Muscatine,

Report of Old Settlers' Re-union of Muscatine County,
August 31st, 1887.

From Bureau of Labor, Washington, D. C.,

Second Annual Report of Commission, 1886.

From U. S. Catholic Historical Society, New York.

Historical Magazine for April and July, 1887.

From Library Company, Philadelphia,

Bulletin for July, September, 1887.

From New Jersey Historical Society,

Proceedings of Society, Nos. 3 and 4 of Vol. IX.

- From Dr. William Salter, Burlington, Iowa,*
In Memoriam, Mrs. Eleanor T. Broadwell.
- From Department of State, Washington,*
Senate and House Journals, 1st and 2d session 49th Congress.
- From Nebraska Historical Society,*
Transactions and Reports of Society, Vol. 2.
- From Prof. W. J. McGee, Washington, D. C.,*
Article on Ovilos Cavifrons from Loess, of Iowa.
- From Hon. Isaac Smucker, Newark, Ohio.*
His serial article on American History.
- From Prof. S. Calvin, Iowa City,*
Constitution of the Baconian Club of Iowa City.
- From Bureau of Navigation, Washington, D. C.,*
Report of Commission of Navigation, 1886.
- From Dr. J. F. Kempker, Riverside, Iowa,*
History of the Catholic Church in Iowa.
- From Canadian Institute, Toronto,*
Proceedings of Institute for October.
- From Department of Interior,*
U. S. Geological Survey.
- From Mrs. S. B. Maxwell, State Librarian, Des Moines,*
Biennial Report of Librarian, 1887.
- From Essex Institute,*
Historical Collections, April, May and June, 1887.
- From Delaware Historical Society,*
Minutes of the Council of the Delaware State, 1776-1792.
- From Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.,*
Report of Mexican Border Commission, 1873.
Report of Commission of Education, 1884-5.
The Study of History in Colleges and Universities.
Circular of Information No. 1. 1887.
- From Indiana Historical Society,*
Longhery's Defeat and Pigeon Roost Massacre.
- From Dr. J. L. Pickard, Iowa City,*
Pickard Reception Memorial, held at Platteville, Wisconsin, August 11, 1887.

From Hon. M. Romero, Minister from Mexico.

The Republic of Mexico in 1876.

From Publisher,

Manifesto as Published.

From A. Munsell, Dubuque, Iowa,

Dubuque Trade Journal, 1885-87.

From Publisher,

American Antiquarian.

From Buffalo Historical Society,

Annual Report of Society, 1887.

From Dr. C. M. Hobby, Iowa City,

Pamphlet on Sympathetic Ophthalmia.

From Boston Public Library,

Bulletin No. 4, Vol. 7, 1887.

From Birchard Library, Fremont, Ohio,

Proceedings at the Unveiling of the Soldiers' Monument on site of Fort Stephenson, Fremont, Ohio.

From F. J. Horak, Iowa City,

Historical sketch of Kosciuszko Lodge, No. 6, I. O. O. F.

From Geological Survey Office, Washington, D. C.,

Cockrell's Report of Geological Survey.

Six Pamphlets on Minerals.

From Bureau of Navigation, Washington, D. C.,

Annual Report of the Commissioner.

From Massachusetts Historical Society,

Tributes of the Massachusetts Historical Society.

From Publisher, Boston,

Education, as published.

RECENT DEATHS.

LUKE BALDWIN, a native of Boston, who came to Iowa in 1854, died at Marengo, his home since 1857, last November, in his 95th year.

CHARLES CARTWRIGHT, a native of North Carolina, one of the oldest settlers of Johnson County, his home for over forty years, died August 14th, 1887, at Marengo, Iowa County, aged 76 years. Mr. Cartwright was well fitted by nature for participation in the hardships of the pioneers. His ardent religious nature was blended with a patient and cheerful disposition which made him a tender friend and an agreeable companion.

MOTHER MARY CLARKE, the head of the order of Sisters of Charity in this country, died recently, near Dubuque, aged 85. Over fifty years ago, she founded the order of the Sisters of Charity at Philadelphia. She came to Dubuque in 1854 with Father Donahue who bought lands at Table Mound, Dubuque County, and erected the mother-house, where she died. She had been elected, some years before, the mother of the order for the term of her life.

JAMES BUCHANAN, aged 85, died at his home in Solon, November 18, 1887. He was of Scotch descent, of Vermont birth, and came to Iowa in 1837. He assisted in making the first permanent white settlement at Cedar Bluffs, in Cedar county. Subsequently, in advance of government survey, he staked out, partly on Federal and partly on Indian land, his claim to the ground where he died. Here he was a near neighbor of the Indian chief Poweshiek, who frequently visited him in his log cabin. Such was the friendship subsisting between him and his Indian neighbors, and his confidence in their fidelity, that his cabin would frequently be filled over night with them, and he, the only white man in the company, sleep soundly, with no distrust. Mr. Buchanan acted as chain-man in the survey and location of the Government road from Prairie du Chien to Iowa City.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

HISTORY of the Catholic Church in Iowa, Part I. by John F. Kempker, Riverside, Iowa, is a work of 64 pages, published in neat pamphlet form by the *Republican* Publishing Company of Iowa City. It contains "information of the early days, origin and progress of the Diocese of Dubuque, Missions amongst the Indian Tribes, together with a chapter on Rt. Rev. Dr. Smyth and Rt. Rev. Dr. Hennessey." The work of the Catholic Missionaries, among the pioneers and Indians of Iowa in her Territorial days is an indissoluble part of the early history of our State, and some of it is here presented by Father Kempker, in an interesting manner, and with indisputable accuracy.

THIRD Re-union of the Second Iowa Cavalry, held in Muscatine, Iowa, October 12 and 13, 1887, is a pamphlet attractive to the eye, and convenient to the hand, issued by the *Journal* Printing Company of Muscatine, which in 39 pages gives an account of the third Re-union of most of the survivors of the regiment named, which mustered such men as Elliott, Hatch, Coon, Hepburn, Reeder, Noyes, Love, Sanford and Cadle. This gallant Regiment, first under Gen. W. L. Elliott, and afterwards under Gen. Edward Hatch, (who was "mortally wounded" but still lives as the Colonel of the 9th U. S. cavalry,) won more laurels in the civil war than any other cavalry regiment from Iowa. Serving successively under the immediate eye of first Grant, then Sherman, and afterwards Thomas, wherever these great commanders led, there they went, dashing and clattering along in the charge. They were at Island No. 10, at the sabre charge at Farmington, in the siege of Corinth, at Iuka, at Nashville, and everywhere within their reach where fighting was done. Laurels and glory to the Second Iowa Cavalry.

THE Rights of Labor and Property; their Fundamental Importance in American Society. A Discourse delivered at a Union Service in Burlington, Iowa, upon the Day of National

Thanksgiving, November 24, 1887, by William Salter. Monmouth Printing Company. This is the title of a pamphlet which comprises a Thanksgiving Sermon delivered a few weeks ago. To those who have read Dr. Salter's contributions to THE HISTORICAL RECORD we need not say the subject of this discourse, now paramount to all others in the public mind of America, is treated in a scholarly, practical and philosophical manner, and in a more sprightly style than the average sermon.

NOTES.

A WORD of thanks is due to those who during the past three years by contributions of valuable articles to the RECORD have aided our work. The list is too long for us to mention all by name. REV. Dr. Salter, of Burlington, who in this number has a memoir of Governor Clarke; U. S. Senator James F. Wilson, who in the last number gave a sketch of C. W. Slagle; Major S. H. M. Byers, the author of the lyric "Sherman's March to the Sea," which will be sung till the great American civil war is forgotten, whose stirring description of the battle of Iuka appeared in the last October issue; Col. Jno. P. Irish, the orator and the editor of the San Francisco *Alta California*; his brother C. W. Irish, U. S. Surveyor General of Nevada; and F. B. Wilkie, the well known author and journalist, for able and valuable papers, have placed us under obligations which it is a sincere pleasure to acknowledge. No less are we indebted to Capt. N. Levering, of Los Angeles, who has been leaned upon by us as an unfailing editorial prop; Hon. Hawkins Taylor, another sure support; and Hon. T. S. Parvin, a sort of minute man, ever ready with loaded arms. The State University has been drawn on through President Pickard and Profs. Calvin, Hobby, Leonard and Parker, whose contributions are scattered through the pages of THE RECORD for the last three years. The Christian Ministry has given us as contributors, besides Rev. Dr. Salter, Rev. G. W. Brindell, Rev. O. Clute, Rev. Father Kempker and Rev. A. B. Robbins. As yet we can boast of but two lady contribu-

tors, Miss Josephine C. Mayo, of Illinois, who had in a recent number some notes on the Indian School at Genoa, Nebraska, and Miss Ella E. Gordon, whose address before an old settlers gathering, appears in this issue. Hons. D. C. Bloomer, H. W. Lathrop, Samuel Murdock, and T. S. Wilson are also entitled to our thanks. During the years referred to, death has taken Suel Foster, of Muscatine, one of our most valued contributors, a pioneer, whose memory was laden with the occurrences of the early days, and who described them in his own quaint way.

A MEMORIAL and historical tablet was erected in the presence of Governor Larrabee and other State officials, on the 12th of last August, in the Court House at Webster City, Iowa. It is the tribute of Hamilton County, given "in grateful memory of the heroic volunteers from Hamilton County, Iowa, in the Spirit Lake expedition commanded by Major William Williams, of Fort Dodge, for the relief of the settlers who survived the Indian massacre of March 8-13, 1857." The tablet is of polished brass, oblong in shape, and deeply and richly engraved. A palm branch symbolical of victory is received in an upright panel at either side. The sentence quoted above stands across the upper part, and just below this is a panel in which is engraved in large characters, "Roster of Company C," after which follows the names of the officers and privates, and below is this inscription: "This tablet was erected at the public expense, to commemorate the patriotism, valor, and sufferings of those gallant men, in one of the severest marches recorded in Indian border warfare. In memory also of Mrs. William L. Church, who shot an Indian while defending her babes, and of her sister, Druscilla Swanger, who was severely wounded." The tablet is received against a background of grey Champlain marble. This beautiful memorial was designed and placed in position by Messrs. J. & R. Lamb, of New York. The interesting papers, by Capt. N. Levering, published in this and preceding numbers, have reference to the events commemorated by this tablet.



Leonard Whitney